

# Good Morning 56

The Daily Paper of the Submarine Branch

## I get around

By RONALD RICHARDS

THEY spoke of pensions, of the African campaign, of church bells and coal mines.

They were distributed in rows of red leather seats, and they looked very bored.

The youngest, perhaps, was 30, the rest as old as Members of Parliament usually are.

At the invitation of another columnist, and an ex-colleague, who is a member of the House, I witnessed an all-day session of the meeting of our rulers.

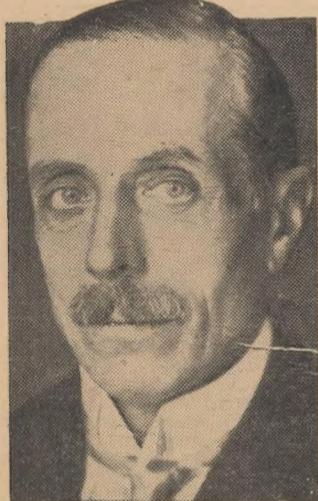
The meeting place, not where it was in pre-war days, must not, for security reasons, be mentioned. It lacked nothing of the peace-time solemnity, and, if anything, it was even more impressive.

At 11 a.m. the Speaker, in the steps of his Mace Bearer, strode elegantly through a hall crowded with members and a detachment of Indian troops. He was followed into the hall of assembly by the members, and the doors were barred.

Prayers were said, and the visitors, distinguished and otherwise, were permitted, after completing two chits and answering personal questions in a massive book, to climb to the galleries.

### Bird's-eye view

From there it was possible to see, over the Press Box, several hundred heads. Some bald,



Earl Winterton, M.P.

others just distinguished, and others, like that of Mr. Jimmy Maxton, well covered.

On the right were the Government Benches, among those in the front seats were Mr. Attlee, Mr. Anthony Eden, Sir Kingsley Wood, and the First Lord of the Admiralty (Mr. A. V. Alexander).

Facing them on the Opposition Bench were I.L.P. Leader Jimmy Maxton, Earl Winterton, Mr. Leslie Hore Belisha, and Tom Driborg, alias journalist William Hickey.

Earl Winterton asked Mr. A. V. Alexander whether it would not be possible for more publicity to be given to the little ships. He pointed out that craft of the Royal Navy received all the lime-light and glory, whilst smaller boats of the Merchant Navy were infrequently mentioned.

Mr. Alexander's reply was not wholly intelligible from my lofty perch.

The hours passed. Many words were spoken. Towards



Tom Driborg, M.P.

littered with newspapers, documents and scrapped notes: a hall looking like Wembley Stadium after a sports meeting.

I left this power-house of democracy thinking that, in any case, victory was one day

# A message to Submariners from ADMIRAL SIR MAX HORTON, K.C.B., D.S.O.

## Commander-in-Chief Western Approaches

(Formerly, Admiral Submarines)



**I** HAVE seen with much interest the first series of "Good Morning."

This lively and interesting paper, published exclusively for our Submarine Service, will help, I know, to relieve the monotony inseparable from many days on patrol.

The wide variety of items included in it will cater for all tastes, and I congratulate those who have produced it on the way this excellent and ingenious idea has been put into execution.

I am sure that all submariners will give this paper a hearty welcome, and be most grateful to those who have sponsored it.

I wish good luck to "Good Morning" and every bit of luck in the world to those for whom it caters, and for whom I feel such warm admiration."

(Signed)

*Max Horton.*

Admiral

## Periscope Page

## NEMO OF THE NAUTILUS

## QUIZ for today

1. What is a caribou?  
 2. Who invented the miner's safety lamp?  
 3. What was the South Sea Bubble?  
 4. Who received the pioneer's medal for wireless telegraphy?  
 5. Who were (a) Captain Kettle, (b) Captain Cuttle?

6. What famous painter was a pioneer of cinematography?

7. On which of the following dates was the foundation stone of the present Houses of Parliament laid: 1284, 1430, 1665, 1840, 1895, 1907?

8. What is sphagnum?

9. For what is John Macadam famous?

10. In which of Dickens' novels do these characters appear: (a) Mr. Micawber, (b) Daniel Quilp, (c) Mrs. Leo Hunter, (d) Mr. Bumble?

11. What is a young eel called?

12. Who said, "Friends, Romans, Countrymen"?

I ESTIMATE—but perhaps I am mistaken—that this adventurous course of the *Nautilus* lasted fifteen or twenty days, and I do not know how long it would have lasted but for the catastrophe that ended this voyage. Captain Nemo never appeared, nor his officer. Not a man of the crew was visible for an instant. The *Nautilus* kept below water almost incessantly. When it went up to the surface to renew the air, the panels opened and shut mechanically. The bearings were no longer reported on the chart. I did not know where we were.

I must say also that the Canadian, out of all patience, did not appear either. Conseil could not get a word out of him, and feared that in an access of delirium, and under the influence of dreadful nostalgia, he might kill himself. He watched over him, therefore, with constant devotion.

It will be understood that under such circumstances the situation was no longer bearable.

One morning—I do not know its date—I had fallen into an uneasy slumber at early dawn. When I woke I saw Ned Land bending over me, and heard him whisper—

"We are going to fly!"

Adapted from the Novel by Jules Verne

I sat up.

"When?" I asked.

"To-night. All supervision seems to have disappeared from the *Nautilus*. Stupor seems to reign on board. Shall you be ready, sir?"

"Yes. Where are we?"

"In sight of land that I have just sighted through the mist, twenty miles to the east."

"What land is it?"

"I do not know, but whatever it is we will seek refuge on it."

"Yes! Ned—yes, we will go to-night, even should the sea swallow us up!"

"The sea is rough, the wind violent, but twenty miles in that light boat of the *Nautilus* do not frighten me. I have put some provisions and a few bottles of water in it without the knowledge of the crew."

"I will follow you."

"Besides," added the Canadian, "if I am caught, I shall defend myself and get killed."

"We will die together, friend Ned."

I had made up my mind to anything. The Canadian left me. I went up on the platform, where I could scarcely stand against the waves. The sky was threatening, but as land lay there in those thick mists, we must fly. We must not lose a day nor an hour.

I went down to the saloon both fearing and wishing to meet Captain Nemo, both wanting and not wanting to see him. What could I say to him? Could I hide from him the involuntary horror he inspired me with? No! It was better not to find myself face to face with him! Better to forget him! And yet—

What a long day was the last I had to pass on board the *Nautilus*! I remained alone. Ned Land and Conseil avoided me, so as not to betray us by talking.

At 6 p.m. I dined, but without appetite. I forced myself to eat notwithstanding my repugnance, wishing to keep up my strength.

At half-past six Ned Land entered my room. He said to me—

"We shall not see each other again before our departure. At ten o'clock the moon will not yet be up. We shall take advantage of the darkness. Come to the boat. Conseil and I will be waiting for you there."

Then the Canadian went out without giving me time to answer.

I wished to verify the direction of the *Nautilus*. I went to the saloon. We were going N.E. with frightful speed, at a depth of twenty-five fathoms.

I looked for the last time at all the natural marvels and riches of art collected in this museum, in this unrivalled collection destined one day to perish in the depths of

treasures in their glass cases. Then I went back to my room. There I put on my solid sea-garments. I collected my notes together and placed them carefully about me. My heart beat loudly. I could not check its pulsations. Certainly my agitation would have betrayed me to Captain Nemo.

What was he doing at that moment? I listened at the door of his room. I heard a noise of footsteps: Captain Nemo was there. He had not gone to bed. At every movement that he made I thought he was going to appear and ask me why I wanted to escape! I was constantly on the alert. My imagination magnified everything. This impression became so poignant that I asked myself if I had not better enter the captain's room, see him face to face, dare him with look and gesture!

It was a madman's inspiration. I restrained myself happily, and lay down on my bed to stay the agitation of my body. My nerves gradually grew calmer, but in my excited brain I passed in review my whole existence on board this *Nautilus*, all the happy or unfortunate incidents that had occurred since my disappearance from the *Abraham Lincoln*, the submarine hunts, Torres Straits, the Papuan savages, the stranding, the coral cemetery, the Suez tunnel, Santorin Island, the Cretan plunger, Vigo Bay, Atlantis, the ice-bank, the South Pole, the imprisonment in ice, the fight with the polyps, the tempest of the Gulf Stream, the *Vengeur*, and that horrible scene of the sunken ship and her crew! All these events passed through my mind like the background to a scene at the theatre. Then Captain Nemo grew out of all proportion in this strange medium. He was no longer a man like me, but the genius of the sea. It was then half-past nine. I held my head in my hands to prevent it bursting. I closed my eyes, and was determined to think no more. Another half-hour to wait! Another half-hour's nightmare would drive me mad.

At that moment I heard the vague chords of the organ, a sad harmony under an indefinable melody, veritable wails of a soul that wished to break all terrestrial

Continued on Page 3.

## WANGLING WORDS

1. Put the same three letters, in the same order, both before and behind ERGRO, and make a word.

2. Which of the following words is mis-spelt: RETENTIVE, TENTATIVE, PARAGORIC, SALAMANDER?

3. Can you change FOOT into SOCK, altering one letter at a time, and making a new word with each alteration? Change in the same way: SILK into WOOL, COOL into RAGE, NEED into SLAP.

4. How many words of four letters can you make out of the word ENCHANTMENT?

### Answer to Wangling Words—18

1. PHYSIOGRAPHY

2. MUNICIPAL

3. RING, RIND, BIND,

BEND, BENT, BELT, BELL,

NAIL, SAIL, SOIL, COIL,

COOL, POOL, POOR, DOOR,

WINE, WANE, WANT,

WAIT, WAIL, PAIL,

GATE, RATE, RARE, PARE,

PART, PORT, POST.

4. Bet, Bat, Bit, Tab, Tin,

Din, Die, Lit, Let, etc.

Emit, Time, Tame, Tome,

Able, Bite, Bait, Bale, etc.

### Answers to Quiz and Puzzles in No. 55

1. A drey.

2. Yes; Matt Henson, who went with Peary, 1909.

3. (a) A kind of curlew. (b) An ancient tambourine.

4. Francis Bacon.

5. Robert Burns.

6. (a) Hero of Charles Dibdin's famous song, (b) Character in Mark Twain's books.

7. Spurius Lartius and Herminius.

8. (a) Edinburgh, (b) Salisbury, (c) Southampton, (d) Winchester.

9. (a) Liverpudlians, (b) Glaswegians, (c) Neapolitans.

10. 165 cubic feet.

11. Yes, at both ends, in 1881.

Word Square: Weeks, Ellen, Elude, Kedge, Sneer.

## ODD CORNER

DICK PENDERELL hid Charles II in an oak tree at Boscobel 291 years ago. To show his appreciation, the King granted a pension to the Penderell family in perpetuity, and it is still being paid by the British Government.

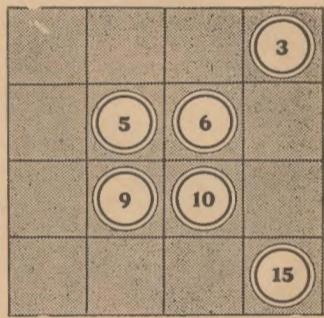
One of the recipients is Mr. R. J. Walsh, and though he lives in Sydney, Australia, he still receives £14 6s. 6d. per year. Mr. Irving Penderell, of Brooklyn, U.S.A., receives £80.

In Henry III's time, the Lord of the Liberty of Farness was making about £10 a year from lands owned by Lady Jane Grey's husband, the Duke of Suffolk. When the Duke and his wife were beheaded, the Lord of Farness found himself £10 a year out of pocket. He applied to the Crown, and obtained a grant for that amount, which is still being paid.

After Lord Nelson's death, George III made a grant of £5,000 a year to "such persons on whom the title of Earl Nelson may descend." This pension has cost a quarter of a million pounds so far.

The Duke of Richmond's family used to obtain its income from the "Richmond shilling." This was a levy of a shilling on every chandlery of coal shipped from Newcastle to London. The right has, however, been exchanged for £833,333 6s. 9d. worth of Government stock. The Duke of Grafton likewise claimed one cask before and one cask behind the mast of every ship importing wine, a right granted to the first of his line by Charles II. But it was eventually bought back for £229,000 worth of Government stock.

## A "30" PUZZLE



Six of the numbers ranging from 1 to 15, inclusive, have been placed in this nest of sixteen small squares. In the other ten squares see if you can write down, in less than 30 minutes, the remaining nine numbers in the 1 to 15 group, and the cipher, so that each of the four horizontal rows, each of the four vertical columns and each of the two diagonals add up to exactly 30.

## JANE



## THE FISH THAT GOT AWAY

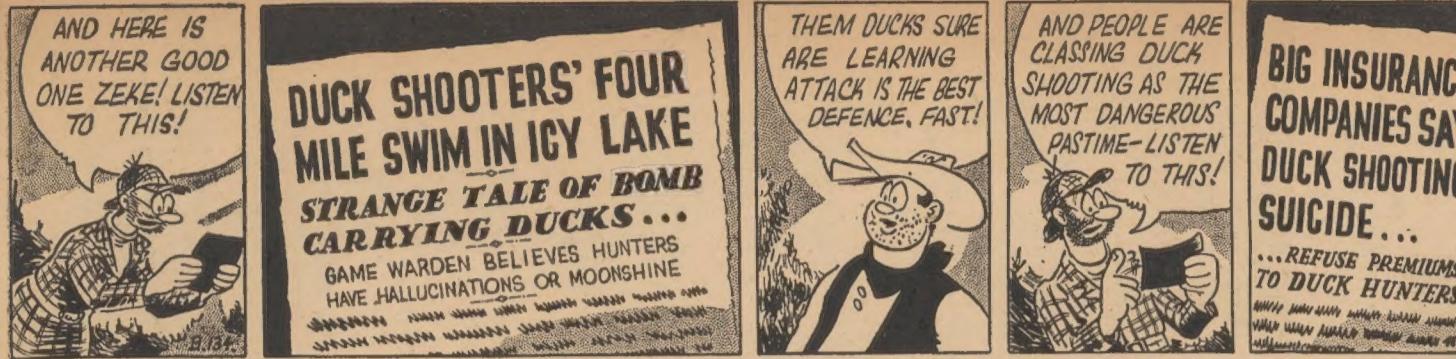
Twenty men went out on a deep-sea fishing trip and agreed that they would equally divide the total fish they caught.

It was not a good day for fishing. By 3 p.m., when it was time to haul up the anchor and sail for home, the total catch was only twenty, just one fish for each man.

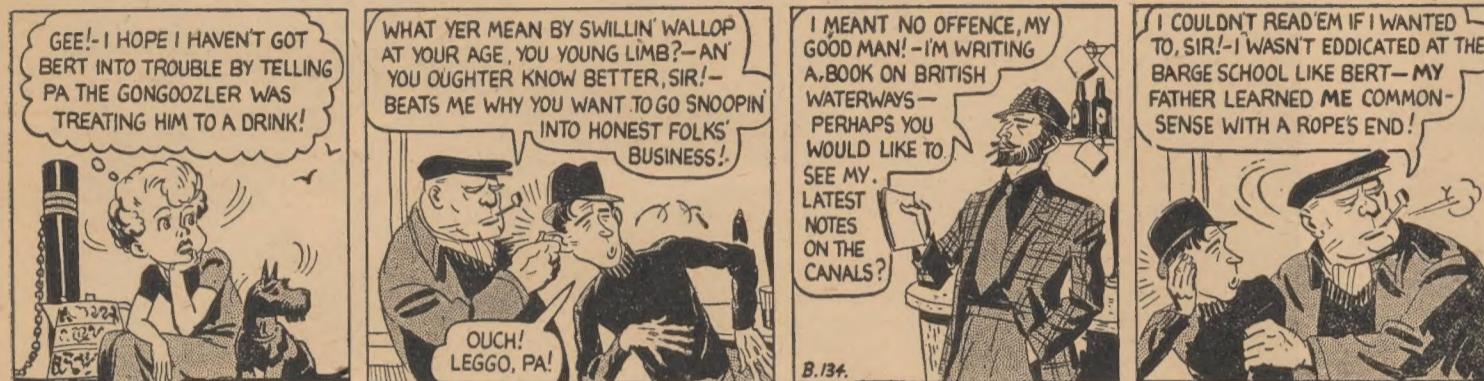
However, worse luck was to follow. When they began to divide them they discovered that some of their fish had escaped through a hole in the fish box, and so some of the fishermen would have to go home empty handed.

The captain of the fishing boat was sorry about the broken fish box. He repaired box?

## Beelzebub Jones



## Belinda



## Popeye



## Ruggles



## NEMO of the NAUTILUS

Continued from Page 2.

ties. I listened with all my senses, hardly breathing, plunged, like Captain Nemo, in one of those musical ecstasies which took him beyond the limits of this world.

Then a sudden thought terrified me. Captain Nemo had left his room. He was in the saloon that

I was obliged to cross in my flight. There I should meet him for the last time. He would see me, perhaps speak to me. A gesture from him could annihilate me, a single word could chain me to his vessel.

Ten o'clock was on the point of striking. The moment had come to leave my room and rejoin my companions.

(Continued to-morrow)

## CENTURIES UNLIMITED

**CENTURIES** — Unlimited. That may well be the catch-phrase of Bradford League cricket this summer. Never before has the League had so many famous players associated with it as have offered their services to clubs this season.

Keighley have as professionals Paynter (Lancashire), Martindale (West Indies), and Nichols (Essex).

Len Hutton, the Yorkshire and England opening batsman, is assisting Pudsey St. Lawrence, the club of his birthplace.

Undercliffe, whose professionals include Wood, Yorkshire and England wicket-keeper, may occasionally have the help of Maurice Leyland, Yorkshire and England left-hander, who has now received his commission in the Army.

Voce (Nottinghamshire), one of the season's newcomers to the League, has thrown in his lot with Saltaire.

Harris, another Nottinghamshire player, has signed for Yeadon, who also number Jim Smith, the Middlesex giant, among their professionals.

In Bingley's impressive list of names appear Keeton, Shipston and Robinson (Nottinghamshire), the brothers Major J. L. and Major R. T. Bryan (Kent), C. B. Clarke (West Indies), Nevell (Surrey), Cardy (New South Wales), Gladwin (Derbyshire), Lawrence (an all-rounder who qualified for Somerset in 1939), and Fiddling (Yorkshire Colts). Andrews (Somerset) is a "possible."

JOHN NELSON

LET'S HAVE A LINE  
on what you think of 'Good Morning', with your ideas.

Address top of  
Page 4.

## WHERE WAS SHE?

With the family car in the garage for the duration, Mrs. Smith of Suburbia hopped on her bicycle at exactly 10 a.m. and rode toward the town shopping centre to do her marketing. The shopping centre was just one and one-half miles away. Mrs. Smith covered the distance at 10 m.p.h.

One minute after Mrs. Smith had started, her husband discovered she had forgotten to take her pocket-book, so he picked it up and followed her, walking 4 m.p.h.

Mrs. Smith arrived in Main Street, blissfully unaware that she was minus her pocket-book. She parked her bicycle, was trying on a new hat, all within the space of thirteen minutes, when it suddenly dawned on her that she had no money. So she hurried back to the parking place, pedalled homeward.

How far did she get before meeting her husband?

THEY SAY—  
WHAT DO YOU SAY?

## UNSCRUPULOUS.

WHAT a glorious opportunity is presented in the years after a war to those who are most unscrupulous in appealing to the worst prejudices, and in deriding solid constructive work with empty catch-phrases! At such a time, nobody is in the mood to think far ahead.

Lord Addison.

## RIGHT TO WRITE.

AFTER the war Britain and America must advocate the basic right to write and the right to publish what is written.

Wendell Willkie.

## THE PEOPLE'S CENTURY.

BURSTING barns and hungry people, rotting surpluses and empty trade channels, starvation in the midst of a great plenty, whether within or without the country of production, reflect no credit to a national or international economy. We hope the next 100 years will be "the people's century," in which the governments of the earth will so shape their policies as to protect the welfare of all their citizens.

Judge Marvin Jones (U.S.A.).

## WASTE.

IT seems almost incredible in this so-called age of science that thousands of tons of potentially valuable material, the source of drugs, dyes, plastics, motor fuel, and other commodities, are daily being poured into the atmosphere in a form which is largely responsible for making our towns and cities the dirty and unhealthy places they are. The practice of burning raw coal in open grates is the cause of this waste.

R. K. Fourness (Leeds).

## FAMILY LIFE.

THE normal physical, psychological, moral and spiritual development of the child requires intimate contact with two parents and brothers and sisters. Foster-parents, day-nurseries, etc., are inefficient substitutes for family life, but they are regrettable necessities in abnormal circumstances. In their proper sphere they have proved themselves invaluable, and have amply repaid the devotion of workers. But their very existence is a confession of failure in the family life of their parents.

Dr. Vernon Braithwaite (Leicester).

## BEFORE MARRIAGE.

THE question of families and children is to-day discussed and very often agreed upon before marriage, and no bonus or allowance for tax will ever make young married people have a larger family than they plan to have. Man, by his own progress, will gradually become extinct, despite all efforts of science to prolong life.

W. C. Levesley (Sheffield).

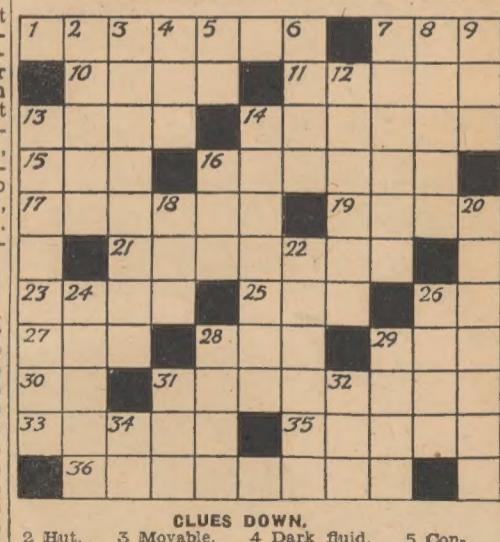
## MASS EDUCATION.

THE last thing to which mass production should be applied is education. Schools should be allowed freedom to develop. The most precious thing that a school possesses, its personality, can never grow if its staff is appointed and its course of study dictated by external authority, a condition existing in some of the State schools of the Dominions.

F. B. Malim

(Former Headmaster of Haileybury).

## CROSSWORD CORNER



## CLUES ACROSS.

- 1 Barnetlydesires.
- 2 Garment tag.
- 3 Tool sharpener.
- 4 Musical show.
- 5 Bay.
- 6 Moved listlessly.
- 7 Deed.
- 8 Unrestrained.
- 9 Traveller on ice.
- 10 Dog-cart.
- 11 Garments.
- 12 Graceful flower.
- 13 Incline.
- 14 Suffice.
- 15 Before.
- 16 Moisture.
- 17 Cut with scythe.
- 18 Therefore.
- 19 Healing.
- 20 Slink.
- 21 Irritates.
- 22 Torn in strips.

Solution to Yesterday's Problem.

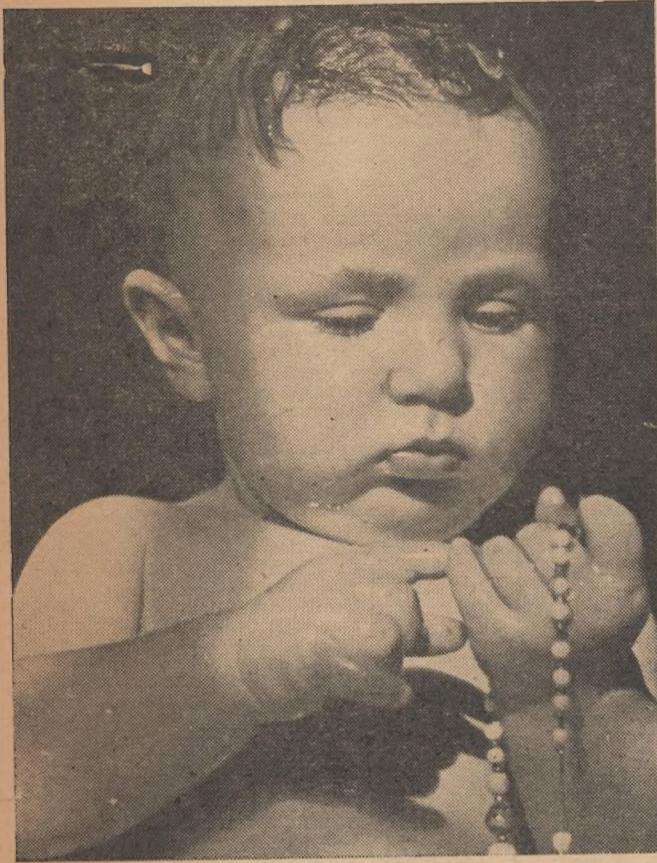
MOST	CRISPS
ANTIQUE	KIT
CLAN	BOVINE
AYR	SIPPIT
RATED	O
STYLE	NOUNS
LATE	W
BIB	MUD TWO
ACUMEN	YEAR
TOR	RETIRED
STRESS	ASKS

2 Hut.	3 Movable.	4 Dark fluid.	5 Concerning.	6 Anon.	7 Vocalists.	8 Scene of contest.	9 Noxious.	10 Tool sharpener.	11 Musical show.
13 Unfounded.	14 Seaman.	15 Mate.	16 Mate.	17 Traveller on ice.	18 Dog-cart.	19 Garments.	20 Graceful flower.	21 Suffice.	22 Before.
15 Scored at billiards.	16 Seaman.	17 Mate.	18 Dog-cart.	19 Garments.	20 Graceful flower.	21 Suffice.	22 Before.	23 Unfounded.	24 Musical show.
16 Scored at billiards.	17 Traveller on ice.	18 Dog-cart.	19 Garments.	20 Graceful flower.	21 Suffice.	22 Before.	23 Unfounded.	24 Musical show.	25 Bay.
17 Traveller on ice.	18 Dog-cart.	19 Garments.	20 Graceful flower.	21 Suffice.	22 Before.	23 Unfounded.	24 Musical show.	25 Bay.	26 Moved listlessly.
18 Dog-cart.	19 Garments.	20 Graceful flower.	21 Suffice.	22 Before.	23 Unfounded.	24 Musical show.	25 Bay.	26 Moved listlessly.	27 Unrestrained.
19 Garments.	20 Graceful flower.	21 Suffice.	22 Before.	23 Unfounded.	24 Musical show.	25 Bay.	26 Moved listlessly.	27 Unrestrained.	28 Moisture.
20 Graceful flower.	21 Suffice.	22 Before.	23 Unfounded.	24 Musical show.	25 Bay.	26 Moved listlessly.	27 Unrestrained.	28 Moisture.	29 Cut with scythe.
21 Suffice.	22 Before.	23 Unfounded.	24 Musical show.	25 Bay.	26 Moved listlessly.	27 Unrestrained.	28 Moisture.	29 Cut with scythe.	30 Therefore.
22 Before.	23 Unfounded.	24 Musical show.	25 Bay.	26 Moved listlessly.	27 Unrestrained.	28 Moisture.	29 Cut with scythe.	30 Therefore.	31 Healing.
23 Unfounded.	24 Musical show.	25 Bay.	26 Moved listlessly.	27 Unrestrained.	28 Moisture.	29 Cut with scythe.	30 Therefore.	31 Healing.	32 Draw.
24 Musical show.	25 Bay.	26 Moved listlessly.	27 Unrestrained.	28 Moisture.	29 Cut with scythe.	30 Therefore.	31 Healing.	32 Draw.	33 Slink.
25 Bay.	26 Moved listlessly.	27 Unrestrained.	28 Moisture.	29 Cut with scythe.	30 Therefore.	31 Healing.	32 Draw.	33 Slink.	34 Cry of inquiry.

# Good Morning

All communications to be addressed to: "Good Morning," C/o Press Division, Admiralty, London, S.W.1.

## The Rosary



"Just the kind of girl we say we could EAT—and mean it. Gosh! Is she mystified?"



Eynsford, Kent. And, sure enough, there is the ford right alongside that delightful bridge. And village green, with inn, where many victories have been toasted. Do you remember when young what's-his-name religiously finished the game with "lost-ball" in the stream?

## MAESTRO



"That kid sure thinks he can play a squeeze-box—not too bad, either. Fact, I feel all het-up. Will you have this one with me, or shall we sit it out and gossip?"



### SHIP'S CAT SIGNS OFF

"But she wouldn't laugh if it was real."



### IS THAT ME?

Heck! I forgot to put LUX in that sea-water.